

# INDUSTRIAL WORKER

VOL. I. SEATTLE, WASHINGTON, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1909 One Dollar a Year No. 39

## STORY OF MY ARREST AND IMPRISONMENT

On Tuesday, November 30, at about 8 o'clock I was walking toward the I. W. W. hall. As I reached the corner of Stevens and Front Avenue I was arrested by Officer Bill Shannon with the demand: "Are you Miss Flynn?" I replied, "Yes," whereupon he grunted, "Well, so you are," and then he said, "Have you a warrant?" "No, we haven't," he rejoined, when the other officer stepped up and remarked, "There is one in the station." I accompanied them to the police station, where I was booked and a warrant was issued for criminal conspiracy. I was then taken to the chief's office, where Prosecuting Attorney Pugh put me through the "third degree." Mr. Moore, attorney for the I. W. W., came to the door and asked for the chief, demanding to see me, but they unceremoniously slammed the door in his face. The chief said: "Let him wait until we get through." At that time there were present besides the chief and prosecuting attorney, Commissioner Tucker, a stenographer and several other officials unknown to me. I refused to answer the prosecuting attorney when he fired the first question, saying, "I don't know who you are." indignantly the chief introduced us with necessary formality. "This is the prosecuting attorney, Mr. Pugh; Miss Flynn, the I. W. W. organizer." They were all extremely courteous, probably due to the information conveyed to them over the phone that my physical condition was such that it would be dangerous to be interrogated. But the order of a rapid firing of questions is not as easy as it looks from the outside. Every trick known to a chyster lawyer was resorted to. Every appeal made to the honesty, sympathy and truthfulness of the average citizen, that the questioners presumably had no respect for themselves. Frankly, the only mistake I made was to talk at all; but what I "forgot" to "remember" "didn't remember" and "couldn't recall" would fill a book! A man they would have put in a sweat box and broken his spirit and spirit, and eventually got him to confess and admit that he wouldn't know what he was saying.

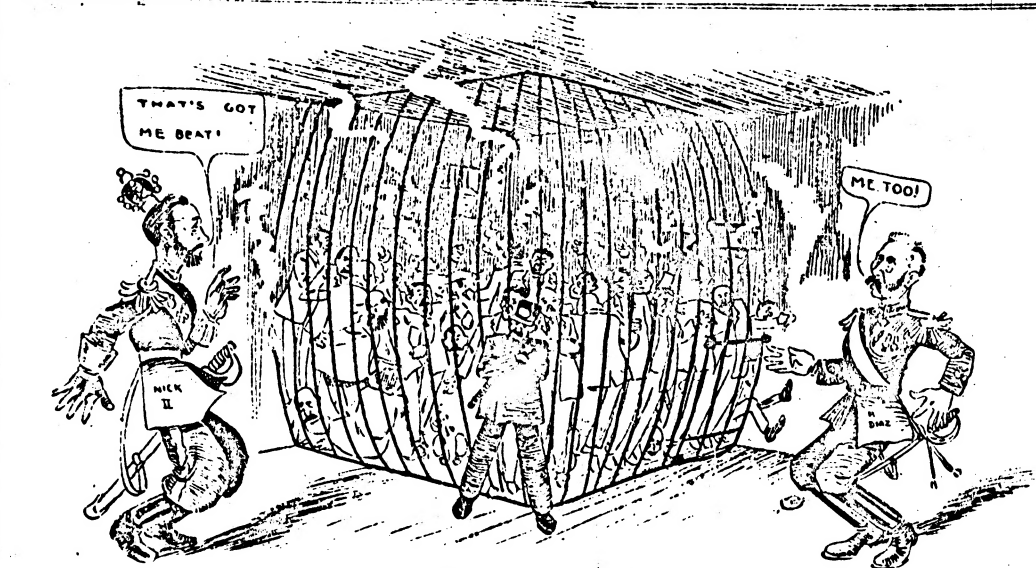
The idea of the third degree is evident—namely, to trap you into attempting to prove yourself innocent, into forgetting that it is up to them to prove you guilty. Some of the cross-examination was entirely humorous. For instance, Mr. Pugh remarked: "You know it, unless denying what is an apparent fact, easily proven by scores of witnesses. To which I retorted, 'Well, why do you ask me to many questions about an apparent fact?' The chief of police was anxious to know if Katherine Flynn, who stood the Irish Socialist communication, happened to be any relation of mine, which on both sides of this fight annoys the chief in face of his assertion that we are all foreigners.

With an assumption of innocence, Pugh asked: "Who are the executive committee and who handles the finances?" The first I didn't know, the second I refused to answer, he asked, "Do you know?" and I answered, "Of course I know." And he asked, "You refuse to answer?" I said, "I certainly do." He asked "Did you say so and so in your speeches?" to which I replied, "I talked so much I don't know what I said." They all gave him the laugh, and he asked if that statement wouldn't probably be published, injure my reputation as a speaker. Anxious he was for me to maintain my standard as an agitator, indeed! Finally he said, with a very smooth preliminary about not caring to prosecute a woman, that I might go if I would state that I had no connection with the free speech fight, was not in sympathy with the tactics of the I. W. W., and had not induced men to go to jail. I refused to either deny or affirm, declined to be tried and found guilty or admitted innocent in the chief's office, and that was the end.

I was allowed to see Mr. Moore and Mr. Pugh in the chief's office, after which I was taken to the county jail in the patrol wagon. The morning "Spokane Review" had a story that I had requested to be taken across the river in a hack. The idea never occurred to me, and if it had I would have known better than to try myself open to being refused. The "Review" lied, as usual.

I was placed in a cell with two other women, one of whom was the victim of a so-called "rape" and the other was being held on a charge of having killed her husband in a disorderly house. The latter is serving 90 days for robbing a man in a disorderly resort in Spokane. Never before had I come in contact with women of this kind, and they were interesting. Also, I was glad to be with them, for in a jail one is always safer with others than alone. One of the women, because of being locked up in a terrible place of insecurity, of being at the mercy of the guard, did not trust a moment, day or night, to defend herself or call for help. There were no outside outcasts of society doing anything in their power to make me comfortable. One came and spread and pillow cover from her own bed when she saw my disgust at the dirty gray blankets. I could not at the heavy, dirty bed, stews, etc., nor drink the terrible stuff that was coffee; but the girls gave me fruit that had been sent into them. They moderate their language, apologize for their profanity and try to conform to some of the standards of decency when they see that you are "different." They have been so accustomed to being ill-used and brow-beaten they expect it, yet become indignant when it comes to another. In the morning they gave me clean and clean towels, that I might not have to use common soap or dirty jail towels.

The women are on terms of disgusting familiarity with these women, probably because they cannot help themselves or don't know any better. Content to sleep and eat, they are happy inside of jail as out. They are not conscious of their degradation and so they are sympathetic. Perhaps they shouldn't be sympathetic, for society is to blame and not they. I was put in with them at about 11 o'clock. The lights were burning bright and not they were the furnishings of our sleeping quarters. I threw my cloak over me and tried to sleep. The younger girl still remained up, though she turned the light down that I might



SPOKANE'S SWEAT BOX.

rest. Several times she went to and fro, asking if she disturbed me. Finally the jailer came, opened the cell door and took her out. She remained a long time, and when she returned I gathered from the whispered conversation with the older one, the following: That he had taken her down to see a man on the floor below—a sweetheart, she called him to me afterward. She went again and remained a long time, and whispering, told the other woman on her return that "Hert" (I judged to be the jailer) would have brought "Jack" up but for this woman, indicating me. "They don't trust her," she said. Perhaps I am justifying her suspicion in writing this. But the whole performance bore the earmarks to me of a putrid state of morals inside the county jail of Spokane. Taking a woman prisoner out of her cell at the dead hours of night several times to visit sweethearts looked to me as if she were practicing her profession inside of jail as well as out! And what particular interest did this man "Hert," so intimately designated by his first name, have in the matter? It would bear investigation. Readers may well imagine the horrible night of restlessness I put in.

Early in the morning a man by the name of Sigelow, jailer, I presume, came into the cell with breakfast. Instead of leaving it in the ante-room of the cell and going about his business he marched straight into the room where we were all still in bed. He laid his cold hand on my cheek and I awoke with a start. My anger blazed up and I said, "Take your hand off me; I didn't come here to be insulted." He murmured some inarticulate excuse. "Of course not," or words to that effect, and got out.

It certainly is a shame and disgrace to this city that a woman can be arrested because of union difficulties, bonds placed so high that immediate release is impossible, thrown into a county jail, where sights and sounds, horrible, immoral and absolutely different from her ordinary, decent mode of life can be forced upon her. Her privacy invaded while trying to steal some sleep by a brute of a man in a jail that hasn't attained the ordinary standard of civilization that requires a nation for the care of women prisoners. This all for law and order. "O Liberty, what crimes are committed in thy name!"

ELIZABETH GURLEY FLYNN.

### FREE SPEECH.

Nothing could be more alarming, both to those who want ultimate industrial peace in this country and to those who believe that free speech is one of the fundamental necessities of a free people, than a number of recent happenings. The suppression by the police of the "Free Speech" meeting in Philadelphia, the decision of a judge in that city that a man might have ideas about government which would deprive him, ipso facto, of constitutional rights, and this wholesale imprisonment of men who want to talk in Spokane, these are incidents which point to the great increase in this country of the exercise of authority without the most sensitive regard for the rights of the individual, upon which is founded the greatest welfare of not only a few of us, but in the long run of all of us. It is a dangerous thing to rest placidly in an assumed national virtue and not to realize that the human nature which has made possible governmental oppression in Russia may make it possible here. The price of liberty is eternal vigilance. There are always forces at work making for reaction from true civilization, and to these forces we must be sensitively alive at every moment.—New York Press (Rep.), Nov. 10.

He that will not reason is a bigot; he that cannot reason is a fool; he that does not reason is a slave.—Sir William Drummond.

308 James Street, Seattle, Wash., Dec. 6, 1909.

Editor Industrial Worker, Spokane, Wash.

Fellow Worker: A protest meeting was held in Arcade hall yesterday, December 5. Fellow Worker Cliff Hughes acted as chairman. Fellow Worker Cowley made the main address, followed by Mrs. Floyd Hyde, who appealed to the women to make this fight their fight. The closing address was made by George S. Holmes, who was wildly applauded. A good collection was taken up and netted considerable above the expenses. This will be sent in by the secretary of the finance committee.

We held a meeting on Washington street the same night at 8 o'clock where Fellow Worker Cowley gave a thorough exposition of Industrial Unionism and of the conditions in Spokane to a large and enthusiastic audience, and another good collection was taken up. The interest in and enthusiasm for industrial unionism as advocated by the Industrial Workers of the World is still growing in this part of the country.

Yours for industrial freedom,  
CHARLES SCURLOCK,  
Secretary Executive Committee I. W. W. of Seattle.

## Important Notice

Until further notice The Industrial Worker will be published at Seattle, Wash. :: Address all communications to The Industrial Worker, P. O. Box 1443. :: ::

### FREE SPEECH IN SPOKANE.

Two more weeks of the Free Speech fight have gone by, with the same determination on the part of the Industrial Workers of the World to continue the battle until the right of free speech and free press is won. The battle has now lasted six weeks. Many of the prisoners arrested early in the fight have been released, the term of their sentence having expired; and having graduated, they received their diplomas. The greater the number that are released, the more stories of the horrible brutality of the police we hear.

Gurley Flynn, who was arrested whole on her way to headquarters on a trumped up charge of CRIMINAL CONSPIRACY, has been tried, convicted and sentenced to three months in jail. No! I have made a mistake. She was not tried and convicted, but she was sentenced. In fact, the bunch of grafters in the shape of employment sharks and sky pilots and their tools, the mayor and the chief of police and his amiable assistants, the slugging committee, would railroad to the jail a new born babe if it had the brand of the I. W. W. Miss Flynn's limitation trial was pulled off. After a hard struggle Attorney Fred H. Moore secured a jury trial. The following is the bunch of jurymen: George T. Crane, business man; W. J. Nichols, mining man (this does not mean a man who goes and digs gold or other minerals out of the ground, but it does mean a man that if he is smart enough, will sell some one a mine for a million dollars that is not worth ten cents); A. B. Rabb and J. H. Abrahams, retired farmers, men who probably are living in luxury in Spokane, while some other men are farming their lands for them; J. M. Comstock, president of the Spokane Dry Goods Company, and James B. Gray, a real estate man.

Miss Flynn guessed the decision of the jury half an hour before they left their seats. While Attorney Moore was still making his address to the jurors, Miss Flynn had written several telegrams that a verdict of guilty had been returned by the jury. In response to one of these telegrams, Butte Miners' Union of the W. F. M. sent five hundred dollars to help defray the expenses of the trial in the Superior Court, to which an appeal has been taken. At present Fellow-Worker Flynn is out on \$5,000 bond, furnished by Spokane parties.

At the headquarters of the I. W. W. in the fifth mid made on the hall Fellow-Workers Just, Reese, Grant, Foss and Shipley were arrested. As usual a trumped up charge of Criminal Conspiracy was placed against them. Several other raids have been made by the protectors of the peace (?) and their assistants, the Pinkertons, since then.

The police, since finding that the membership of the organization all become leaders and editors, and it is impossible to squash the fight by simply arresting its speakers, have stationed five guards of the capitalist class in the hall at all the nightly lectures, and how many stool pigeons we cannot say.

At one of these meetings, Frank Reed, venturing a remark which the bulls did not like, was arrested from the platform. It is evidently the intention of the police to arrest any of the speakers who use any language more to the

point than that used by the Salvation Army or the average sky-pilot.

Bruce Rogers, assistant council for the Industrial Workers, has also been arrested and sentenced to ten days for the crime of delivering several letters to the fellow-workers who are confined in the county jail. The police admit that there was not anything in the letters but personal communications from friends. The judge said that if they had been placed in the hands of the jailer they would have been delivered to the prisoners. Yet a bundle of laundry brought to the county jail with the request that it be delivered to one of the prisoners, was found on that officer's desk fully one week later, and the letters would undoubtedly have met the same fate.

Chief of Police Sullivan, not being satisfied with arresting street speakers and censoring hall meetings, has also sought to suppress the Industrial Worker. On the date of the issuance, when the paper had gone to press, two guards of "law and order" were stationed inside the printing plant with orders to take all papers as they came from the press.

It was without a doubt the intention of the chief to suppress The Worker, as another printer who agreed to print it, was notified that it would be confiscated there also.

But Chief Sullivan will find that the men who are behind this movement will find means to print it elsewhere. In fact, they will take it to every city in the United States if necessary, making every mayor and chief of police show their hands if they are so narrow-minded as to think that they can suppress the organization of the Industrial Workers by this means.

### EUGENE CARPENTERS' UNION CONDEMNS ACTION BY SPOKANE POLICE.

"Congress shall make no law respecting an establishment of religion, or prohibiting the free exercise thereof, or abridging the freedom of speech, or of the press, or the right of the people peaceably to assemble and to petition the government for a redress of grievances."

Having their action on this, the first article of the amendments to the Constitution of the United States, Carpenters and Joiners Union No. 1455 of Eugene, Ore., has adopted resolutions severely denouncing the Spokane police department and the city council here for its fight against the members of the I. W. W., who are attempting to use the streets for speaking purposes.

A set of resolutions, bearing the official seal of the union, was received here today by men in charge of the I. W. W. during the incarceration of its officers on charges of criminal conspiracy.

The resolutions follow:

"Whereas, in the city of Spokane workingmen are being thrown into jail because the city council of Spokane passed an ordinance prohibiting the holding of meetings in the streets of that city. The imprisoned workmen having exercised the constitutional right of 'free speech' as defined by the amendments to the constitution of the United States, in Article 1; and,

"Whereas, The 'trust forces' of the United States are opposing labor by reduction of wages and increasing the hours of labor on one hand, and by increasing the cost of living on the other; and,

"Whereas, Only through the fullest exercise of free speech and free press can oppression be resisted and true progress made; therefore be it

"Resolved, By Local Union No. 1455, Carpenters and Joiners of America, of Eugene, Ore., that we hereby strongly denounce the action of the city authorities of Spokane in imprisoning men and women who exercise the right of free speech in speaking on the streets of Spokane in behalf of the laboring class of the United States.

"Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be spread on our minutes, a copy be sent to the city council of Spokane, Wash., and a copy sent to the Carpenters' Journal for publication.

"J. N. ST. CLAIR, Pres.,  
"O. C. REYNOLDS, Sec.,  
"E. E. HARRIS, Fin. Sec."

### FIVE MORE POUNCED UPON BY THE GUM-SHOE BRIGADE OF SPOKANE.

Tuesday evening, December 7, a few minutes before the regular propaganda meeting in the hall, five more "leaders" were arrested on a "conspiracy charge." The five arrested were Fellow Workers Shipley, Grant, Foss and G. W. Reese. This is now the fifth raid on the hall, and the chief maintains that now he has captured the "brains" of the organization and that the "backbone" of the I. W. W. is broken. You have another guess coming, chief. You will have to go all over the land to get the "brains" of the I. W. W., for every member is a leader. So, Mr. Chief, you will not capture the brains of the I. W. W. for a long, long time. Think it over a little, "poor soul" that you are. You are deluded. You are the laughing stock of the working class of this country. The backbone of the I. W. W. is made of iron—and that is, its members.

RESERVE EDITOR 1000.

## TRIUMPHANT SOCIALISM

The social revolution is on, and Industrial Democracy will be an accomplished fact in all the leading nations of the earth in less than twenty years.

Everywhere, in all the nations, clearer, louder, grander, ring and re-echo the battle hymns of the working class as larger and ever-increasing battalions of the workers swing into line beneath the blood-red banner, the symbol of human brotherhood; the flag that was never conquered, the oriflamme of truth and right and freedom.

I speak not vainly; I do not boast—as bear me witness these facts:

First, the last great master class possible on earth, the capitalist class, is even today panic-stricken, as witness its desperate efforts to stifle the voice and the will of the people in England, in France, in Sweden, in Germany, in Russia, in India, in Japan, in Mexico, and in the United States of America. When a ruling class must resort to brute violence in order to maintain its sway, as the capitalist class is everywhere doing, its doom is sealed, the hour of its overthrow is at hand, as all history will testify.

Second, science and invention have already socialized the whole process of production and distribution; there is no such thing as competition possible today in any of the great basic industries, for the wondrous machines that made modern industry possible depend absolutely upon co-operative labor for their manipulation. The trust was not born of the will, virtuous or criminal, of the capitalist—it is the child of the machine. It is the machine coupled with the scientific process, that is today tearing the ownership of the earth away from the capitalist class and making socialism the religion of the workers.

Third, whenever the base of the industrial process is changed, whenever the methods by which men produce and distribute the means of life are revolutionized, there must be a corresponding change, a corresponding revolution throughout the whole social structure, for it is out of the industrial process, which determines the relations of men to each other, that laws, morals and governments spring. Now, then, seeing that the foundations of modern society rest on co-operation, can it be expected that laws, morals and governments that arose out of the era of competition can endure? Even now the mighty industrial evolution is crushing the political state, is swinging the government, the general administration of society from a territorial to an industrial base, is compelling both workmen and capitalists to organize their industrial power regardless of the boundaries of states and nations, regardless of the laws, regardless of morals, and this they are forced to do because our mother, Capitalism, is agonizing to give birth to her child, Socialism, which done, she and all her must pass from earth forever.

That the capitalist class is fully alive to its peril and knows that the last great battle between autocracy and democracy is to be fought out on the industrial field; and nowhere else, neither in the church nor at the ballot box, is eloquently borne witness to by its desperate attempts to prevent the Industrial Workers of the World from industrializing the labor movement of this and other countries, by its feverish military activity, by its world-wide persecutions and murders, and, more than all, by its foolish endeavor to suppress all discussion of the laws, regardless of morals, and this they are forced to do because our mother, Capitalism, is agonizing to give birth to her child, Socialism, which done, she and all her must pass from earth forever.

But in vain do the masters war, for back of the workers is industrial evolution, and in the labor movement is enshrined the sacred cause of democracy.

There is no power anywhere that can keep evolution from flowering into revolution or that can stop the onward and victorious march of Triumphant Socialism!

### CARRINGTON HALL.

Chicago, Ill., Nov. 22, 1909.

To the Working Class of the World:

"By the rude bridge that arched the flood,  
Their flag to April's breeze unfurled;  
Here once the embattled farmers stood,  
And fired the shot heard 'round the world."  
When the ruling class of Spain fled from Francisco Ferrer, in the fortress of Montjuich, their shots stirred the soul of every rebel throughout the world.

It is an echo that shall vibrate from soul to soul and enthrone the red blood of posterity with ever increasing volume until it bursts with triumphant fury; on that day superstition shall fade away, capitalism shall crumble, and men shall be FREE.

For these opinions was Ferrer murdered: "Society today is divided into the privileged and the disinherited. The former usurp everything, while the latter die of hunger."

"The soldier's uniform conceals crimes against humanity."  
"That capital should appropriate the fruit of labor is an injustice supported by law."

In this, the twentieth century, has the day of Alva, and Bloody Mary, revived? Shall we listen in dread for the approach of an Inquisition?

Shall the ruling class be allowed to drop the flag and thumbcrew for the brig squad? Ferrer is dead, but his last words were a rich legacy to the disinherited—words which spell their emancipation. "Aim straight! Long live the modern school!"

Therefore, be it resolved, That the Industrial Workers of the World shall, in the spirit of the murdered scholar, herald among the workers the mission of a united working class. One in the spirit of education and organization, whose fruition will be a society unfettered by wealth or church; a society that shall make impossible the murder of any individual at the behest of a tyrannical priest by an illiterate soldiery, the hirelings of an imbecile king. Priest and King! How long, O Workers, shall thou tolerate their crimes?

T. J. COLE,  
J. J. ETTOR,  
H. L. GAINES,  
FRANCIS MILLER,  
THOS. WHITEHEAD,  
General Executive Board.  
W. E. TRAUTMAN,  
General Organizer.  
VINCENT ST. JOHN,  
General Sec. Treas.

# Our Fellow Workers, Preston and Smith, Are Still In Jail

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I love the jail, but oh you bull-pen!

The poor is any country his,  
What are to me your glories and industries?

Spoke-Anno, free speech is a God-given right; 30 days on bread and water. Spoke Judge Mann?

Martini, the Roman poet, says: "Sobriety and industry I admire in my slaves—not in my friends."

There is something rotten in Spokane, do you know?

They say they have got the brains of the I. W. W. Chief of Police Sullivan needs them.

"My country, 'tis of thee, sweet land of liberty—" Hush! Spokane is a country by itself. Judge Mann is king.

The real purpose of Industrial Unionists is to disengage with the capitalist class; having done that they will dispense the profits of their toil among themselves.

The "dignity of labor," sings the politician and the grafter, the sky pilot and the labor faker. Organize in the I. W. W., make them do some labor, and give them a chance to be dignified. Don't hog all the dignity—play "fair!"

Free room and board? Just say you believe in free speech and you will be accommodated. Fine place. They have guards to see that you do not kill yourself eating, or do anything that would be injurious to you. You cannot get such a boarding house in Russia or Mexico.

Grandma should take a course in comparative anatomy. How many backbones does she think a lusty young giant has? This is the third backbone of the I. W. W. that has been broken, according to Grandma, and we are still in good health, thank you half to death.

The "hobo" in his travels does not "always ride first-class." He may not enjoy the luxury of "health bread" or of a "summer home" beside the "cool and beautiful shores of Long Island Sound." But hard as his lot is at times, he does not continually complain of "sacrifices," nor with "tears in his eyes" describe his "sufferings in jail" or elsewhere in behalf of the "wage slave ground beneath the iron heel of corporate despotism." With him "the substance surpasses the phrase," and he is content to endure hardship if only his labors will bring nearer the dawn of emancipation.

### THE SHINGLE WEAVER.

Granite Falls, Me.

Considerable space is given in the last Shingle Weaver, an A. F. of L. paper, by copying from the "Miners' Magazine" an article which is supposed to be prejudicial to the membership of the Shingle Weavers against the I. W. W. Probably this is necessary at this time, from the viewpoint of Industrialists in the Shingle Weavers. Owing to the growing sentiment in favor of the I. W. W. and Industrial Unionism, those who are familiar with the history of the W. F. M. for the last four years, and the bitter war that has been waged in the last three conventions of that organization, will not be led away by any venomous attacks on the I. W. W. by an administration faction of the Western Federation of Miners.

It is not to the credit of John M. O'Neill, the editor, or any other individual in the W. F. M. to designate men who are fighting for one union as a howling mob of irreconcilable persons. And it is a known fact that if all the I. W. W. men in the W. F. M. who are dubbed "characterless and without honor" were driven out of its ranks, that the backbone and fight (what is left of it) would disappear.

Moy's referendum (immediately after his release from Boise, Idaho, jail) to the membership of the W. F. M., and putting it to them to either repudiate the I. W. W. or accept his resignation as president is remembered by many of the shingle weavers.

We're not all fools, and if the I. W. W. is a "fanatical and howling mob" it is because they see the necessity of one union for all the workers to fight the trust. It is time there were a few million families in this country with the same ideals and imbued with the same plan of action for the army of slaves, instead of eternally scabbing on one another by contract and craft autonomy unions.

There are plenty of loyal I. W. W. men in the ranks of the W. F. M. to look after officers who live on fat salaries and wasting their time by insulting those who are in the vanguard of the labor movement, and who are suffering persecution daily in the jails of Spokane, Missoula, Kallispell, McKees Rocks, etc., so that others may know the message of industrial unionism.

It was 8,000 of a howling mob of the I. W. W. that has just won the greatest strike against the greatest corporation (Steel Trust) in the history of the labor movement in America. And it is not to mention the facts in our papers that those fighters are still in prison and that of them shot to their death on a public street in McKees Rocks by the Pennsylvania State Constabulary. Don't try to prejudice the mind of the workers through our columns by taking sides or copying one side of a bitter fight in the ranks of the W. F. M. between the radicals and conservatives. All hail the radicals!

J. HALL,  
Press Committee.

### BRAVE POLICE.

On the evening of December 1, just as the regular monthly propaganda meeting of the I. W. W. had gotten well under way, the hall was raided by two big, burly policemen. It happened that a well known lawyer was on the platform talking, and as he is not a member of the I. W. W. he was allowed to continue to talk. The police were disappointed, however, and to make their visit yield them some fruit they arrested eight newboys present, who ranged in age from eight to sixteen years. Recently the I. W. W. has organized about forty newboys into a union and so rapidly was this growing that the police decided to break it up, and the raid was the result. The meeting continued undisturbed by the raid, as the I. W. W. are getting blasé to police interference. The boys were escorted out of the hall to the tune of a hearty hissing and jeering from the large audience present. Many thought the boys would be released after they had been taken from the hall, but the Spokane police don't pursue any such milk and water course. Here was a glorious opportunity to learn the secret workings of the organization. So valuable do they consider these "secrets" that they have indicted the most terrible hardship upon many of the prisoners in the vain hope of getting them to divulge them and to take the stand against the alleged conspirators. The boys are small and can be easily frightened into telling all they know, argued the cowardly brutes holding the offices of prosecuting attorney and chief of police—Pugh and Sullivan. They thereupon proceeded to sweat the boys in a manner that is a disgrace to civilization—yes, a disgrace to our very manhood.

As a preparation for this sweating process the boys were taken to the juvenile court and pushed into a filthy and cold room to spend the night. There was one inmate before they arrived—an insane woman, who spent the night terrifying the boys. In order to make their night more unbearable the police forced the boys to undress and then they took their clothes away from them. There was but one cover for each bed. The boys put the beds side by side as close as they could get them and huddled together as best they could to repel the bitter cold of the room. The beds were so crowded and the bedclothes so lacking that the boys in the center had to sleep on the two

iron rails of the beds without any cover at all. With the heroism common to their elders in this fight a couple of the boys took turns sleeping, or rather suffering, on this bare and exposed spot, and as a result one of them (the son of James Thompson, one of the alleged conspirators) has been laid up with rheumatism ever since. After spending a terrible night from hardship the boys were given some half-cooked oatmeal with milk-colored water for breakfast, but it was so disgusting that the boys couldn't eat it, so they starved until dinner time arrived, when they were given a small portion of soup. In the meantime their parents were almost frantic to learn the whereabouts of their children, as the police refused to notify them, although the boys pleaded with them to do so. When Prosecuting Attorney Pugh finally brought the boys up for the cross-examination he had prepared them for he sent their mothers (who had finally discovered their boys' whereabouts) out of the room. From outside they could hear him brow-beating and threatening the children that he would send them over the road and visit all kinds of dire punishments upon them if they persisted in refusing to tell who organized them and various other matters pertaining to the organization. However, the boys held out firmly and told them they didn't know anything. Failing to elicit any information, the cowardly prosecutor promised the boys a speedy release if the would turn over their I. W. W. cards and buttons. With many mental reservations they all did this, with the exception of young Thompson, who sturdily refused to surrender his and told them he was ready to stand whatever punishment they cared to inflict upon him. After trying unsuccessfully to frighten him the police turned his father's trial (?) for conspiracy, and he was taken from her side, as she "had no business allowing him to hang around the court room." Needless to say, these tactics were calculated to make Mrs. Thompson's already heavy load of trouble more than she could bear. They then threatened to arrest her if she ever allows her boy to attend the I. W. W. meetings again. Thus do the police of Spokane prey on women and children and by intimidating them seek to accomplish ends that they are utterly unable to accomplish by brutally sweating and slugging the fighting members of the I. W. W.

### LAUGH AT THEM.

It is not the fanatics and not the cynics who are the people to better the world. The leaders in all reforms, and above all in all revolutions, have been called fanatics; so little does the world welcome a new idea. The inventor of printing was called a wizard and the heroes of the French revolution were called monsters, and we hear the same class today hurling the terms "anarchist" and "radical" at the determined and active men in the labor movement—the same class that have done their best to move the clock hands back in all ages!

But is it the working class that are responsible for the excesses, the insanities, the frenzies of fashion in thought and action?

The close contact with the realities of life, the daily struggle which calls into action the serious efforts of the workers, give them neither time nor inclination for vagaries. They are more able to weigh men and things at their true value. The sobriety and earnestness of the working class has made them the butt for the shafts of ridicule since time began. The idle parasites would thus have the world believe that only among the luxurious is to be found the wit, intelligence and humor.

But which laughs the hardest at the theater—the gallery or the parquetry? There have been sharp and terrible jokes at the expense of the ruling class. What more delicious humor than the title given to Louis XVI after his execution by the despised third estate—Louis the Last. The friends of Louis failed to appreciate the joke, however.

And today the revolutionist takes time to laugh as well as fight. We need some new Voltaire to help tear the mask from the shams of the ruling class. No weapon is more powerful than ridicule. Voltaire laughed the people of France into revolution. Americans are inclined to be too serious; judicious ridicule will greatly help to break up the delusions of the hollow and goodness of the leeches who pose as the inspired law givers.—Reprinted from the Industrial Worker of Thursday, March 25, 1909.

### FREE SPEECH AND FREE PRESS.

There is a general and deliberate plan on the part of the employing class to suppress agitation among working people. The recent persecution by the Spokane authorities against the I. W. W., the suppression of meetings in New York, as referred to in the last number of the Worker, and now all at the same time, in Montreal, Winnipeg and Vancouver, Canada, the police are adopting the same tactics. In the Canadian cities the Salvation Army and other Bible pounders can beat drums, blow horns and make frightful noises without being hindered. It is only the "revolutionary workers who are prosecuted. It has often been pointed out, as a matter of comfort and satisfaction for the working people, that these are signs of the coming revolution, and that the employing class is "getting scared" by the spirit of the rising spirit of working class unity. It is no doubt true that the employers appreciate the meaning of the rising spirit of revolt among the workers, but as for their becoming "scared," it is of no comfort to the thoughtful working man or woman—quite the reverse. The employing class of France were certainly alarmed at such a showing of working class spirit as that in the Paris Commune. In the same degree that the ruling class were alarmed and excited, were they made cruel and revengeful. Physical force and organization are the only things that the employing class fear, and it is only as leading to organization and revolt, that suppression of free speech is attempted.

All history and experience have shown that there are no lengths to which the ruling class will not go to keep their places on the backs of the workers. If the employing class can gag the workers, can the employing class not also gag us of the ballot, and are they not already doing so? We have no guns, and many of us have no ballots; but as long as food, clothes and all commodities are produced by the working class, our industrial power cannot be taken from us. True, individual workers may be blacklisted and discharged, but the working class is the one indispensable class in the world. The actual bread and butter power of the workers has but to be organized, and who will transport the soldiers? The industrially organized working class have it in their power to starve any army on earth. The final test between the employing class and the working class is always a test of actual physical and economic strength. Not prayer, nor votes, nor arguments will raise wages one cent in the last analysis. Organized resistance by the working people against their employers, and the laws of their employers must be made of the courts and the gas law; against free speech must be resisted, in a systematic and courageous manner. Every working man and woman in this country and in Canada should be willing and ready to go to jail and to stay in jail rather than to give up the right of free speech, and the chance to appear, not to the Supreme Court, but to their fellow workers against the common enemy. What objection there can be on the part of any person calling himself a socialist, or anarchist, or revolutionist, to the program of the Industrial Workers of the World is hard to see.

Workers of the World, Unite! The I. W. W. is the labor union of the working class. Every wage-worker should rally around the Red Flag and in support of his rights, before we are more and more degraded till perhaps even the spirit of liberty be lost.—Reprinted from the Industrial Worker.

Any one who works on a paper and has an opportunity to look over the clippings which are gathered from all the papers of the country by the United States Press Bureau cannot but be impressed by the perfect organization and control of the capitalist press. Every day we receive a large package of clippings taken from papers all over the country. Often they will be nearly all editorials, and one is surprised to find that they are, word for word, precisely alike. This has been observed particularly in the editorials relating to Ferrer's murder and the proposed national strike of the A. F. of L. In one day we received 34 clippings (editorials) in which the spirit was in decided contrast to the sympathetic and indignant wave which swept over the world at the news of the judicial murder of Spain's great educator. Each editorial attacked his work, his morals, his ideas, in the same language, clearly indicating that those who sympathize for the molders of public sentiment had decided that so much sympathy for even a foreign revolutionist was a menace to the home rule of gun and club.

Again, our clippings are now almost wholly composed of condemnation of the idea of the general strike and laudation of the "right" of the supreme court to regulate and take away the privilege of free speech and press.

The workers must awake to the fact that the capitalists are class-conscious, that they (the capitalists) recognize the importance of education, and, completely dominating as they do the press, the pulpit, the schools and every means of publicity are scientifically, logically, bending every effort to educate the great mass of the workers to contentment with a slave condition, to the kingdom of national patriotism, and of unquestioned obedience to the word of authority and "law," which has ever been in the interest of the master.

We, the slaves, must in turn recognize the importance of education and realize that our economic freedom depends on the degree of solidarity we display in defending our privilege of educating the workers by word of mouth and by our press.

And day and night we must organize—organize, organize our forces into a solid industrial army that shall some day, perfected and all-powerful, strike the final blow at class rule and slavery.

### PHILANTHROPY PAYS.

The New York Ca. has the following to say in regard to the annual meeting of the National Civic Federation: "Just why so many capitalists are in favor of improving the conditions of labor and why systems of profit-sharing, mutual cooperative plans, welfare work, old age pensions and other schemes are advocated by philanthropic millionaires was shown at the Civic Federation meeting on its second and last day, when a dozen or more 'captains of industry' spoke of these subjects, all testifying that it pays."

Henry R. Towne of the Towne Manufacturing Company gave a picturesque description of their "model shops," on which, he said, they spent \$225,000. He then concluded that the outlay pays, for, after all, this outlay does not amount to more than \$100 on a person, and does not entail more than an annual expense of \$10 per head.

"This is a saving," he said, "when considered that it goes to increase the earning power and assure good temper on the part of working men."

J. G. Pangborn of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad said that the relief system adopted by his company, a system of compulsory insurance for their employees, which takes them with 25 cents a month on every \$25 wages, has actually done away with litigation in cases of accident. "Ninety-nine and three-quarter cases," he said, "are settled out of court." The same figures, it was shown, holds good for half a dozen other railroad companies.

The most outspoken address, however, was delivered by George W. Perkins of J. P. Morgan & Co., who is chairman of the finance committee of the International Harvester Company. Perkins read a paper on "The Benefit and Pensions Plan for Employees of the International Harvester Company." After stating that profit-sharing, insurance, old age pensions, etc., tend toward keeping down revolt among the workers, he said:

"There should be no sentimental philanthropy about this great question. Profit-sharing, pensions and the like, from a pecuniary standpoint, are a profitable thing for the business."

The same speaker further stated that "it is of utmost importance to American business interests of today and tomorrow that every man in any given concern be so associated with that concern that he will give the best that there is in him to the performance of the duties assigned to him."

After stating that his firm was criticized by other firms for being too liberal with its employees, he said: "But the Harvester Company did not do this out of pure philanthropy. It had no intention of passing around a hatful of money, that employees might help themselves. It went into these enterprises in a purely business spirit, believing that the plans would so knit its vast organization together, would stimulate individual initiative, would strengthen and develop the esprit de corps of the organization, as to make it possible for the company to increase its business and its earnings. So far the company has every reason to congratulate itself on the results. (Grab this!) In all parts of the company's business, at home and abroad, in the office, in the factories, in the sales department, everywhere the average interest of the individual in the business is greater than formerly. A saving of the waste here, there and everywhere is noticeable. The employees throughout the organization are vying with one another for more and more to improve their respective branches of the business."

There is one great consolation to the revolutionary proletariat in all this, and that is it hurries on the day of the revolution. The condition of the workers as a whole is not improved by any of their schemes, and all their efforts to pacify them only make the contrast stand out in bolder relief. Every movement of capitalist society tend toward its downfall, and the nearer the grave, the bolder their efforts to ward off the tide of revolution.—Industrial Press Bureau.

### A WHOLESALE MURDER OF MINERS.

The capitalist press has forgotten about the Cherry, Ill., mine disaster. It had gone far enough—was reaching the point where something else than mere sympathy for the dead and those dependent upon them would have to be told.

From the facts furnished by workers close to the situation in Cherry, it appears that there has been a gross negligence on the part of the St. Paul Coal Company.

It has been discovered that the St. Paul Mining Company has boldly violated the mining laws of Illinois. In an effort to save as much coal from burning as possible, hesitated in getting to the entombed miners.

The law requires that an escape shaft should have been sunk, and there was none from the third and lowest level of the mine. There was only one hole for the closed-in miners to get out of and it was sealed. It also appears that the coal company underestimated the fire, or what is perhaps the more correct explanation, it placed profits above human life.

We learn that the fire started at 1:28, and the last man brought up alive on the day the fire started at 2:55. For over an hour the fire raged in the mine—a mine that was known to be filled with gas. Had the men been ordered out when the fire started all of the miners could have been out of the shaft before the explosion took place.

In a report on the holocaust to the Board of County Supervisors, the county mining committee scores the dilatory "rescue" work in the mine as follows: "The bunglesome, inadequate relief methods employed at the Cherry mine have contributed more misery to the Cherry mine incident than the original cause. The accident in itself was made more serious by the fact that a whole lot of fellows lost their heads and did not know what to do at the proper time. There was no system to it, and it is a serious reflection to the State Mining Board. The horrors of this incident are too gruesome to contemplate. Imagine yourself a widow or a child of one of these miners imprisoned as a result of negligence and indifference, in a place worse than hell itself."

"When public disasters of this kind occur the public, of course, well meaning, takes up the matter and comments solicitously upon the affair; the press plays it up as long as it lasts to be a news feature, and volunteers able and instructive editorials upon the subject. Universally a stager is made to reform. All, however, soon dies out and laissez faire conditions resume." This is a report of experienced miners on the disaster and the methods in which the "rescue" work was carried on.

To the revolutionary unionist there are many concrete lessons to be learned from the disaster at Cherry, Ill.

In the first place, it was shown that the company boldly violated the mining laws of Illinois in running the mine with only one outlet for the men of the third level. Of course, this is not a new discovery. There are few mines in the country operated in accordance to the state statutes. Mining inspectors, in order to hold

their jobs, must stand on the side of the operator. Idle, mining inspectors are appointed that know little or nothing about mining. They get their appointments through a "pull."

Now, what is the most effective remedy for this negligence and inefficiency on the part of mining inspectors, the state mining boards and the coal companies? Is it not with the men who work in those mines themselves? About those who have had years of experience, who are able to determine the efficiency of those who are employed as inspectors?

Lastly, and more important than anything else, how is this condition going to be brought about? We have seen, not only in the Cherry mine disaster, but in scores of others, that there were plenty of "laws" (3) on the statute books, which if lived up to would do away with most of the mining disasters. We have seen how they have been willfully broken, perhaps they were never intended to be kept or enforced by those who made them. We have seen hundreds of thousands go down into these death traps, and we have seen them have their lives snuffed out—and it all blows over the same as before.

The revolutionary unionist has no other remedy. That of enforcing these conditions through the power of the organization of the workers concerned. The coal miners must look to the capitalist to enforce anything and is against their interests. They must back themselves. They have the power, once a guilded properly and with the right kind of a split, to enforce anything they care to enforce. They can force a mining inspector of their own selection, one voted for as they would vote for any other officer of their union. They can compel the mining companies to put in a sufficient number of outlets to insure safety. They can do all these things through their organization, and they cannot do it in any other way if they employ the tactics of industrial unionism they are able to paralyze the mining industry, and it would not take very long until their demands would be granted.

But the coal miners must learn. Hard as cruel as the Cherry disaster is, it is another lesson. Already we have seen this spirit manifest itself among the coal miners. A mining inspector once told the writer, who is a coal miner, that the best way to enforce a mining law was through the union of the miners. "If the fellows make a noise," he said, "I have power behind me." The workers can only blame themselves. The capitalist is in business for profit. He is going to get all he can. Besides, he is in competition with others. He is defending his class interests. Once we get wise, we will do that too.

The Spokane fight still continues. It is a long wonder for the I. W. W. in the west, all over the country, for that matter. Through out the eastern states protest meetings are being held in behalf of the revolutionists in Spokane. Many are going to jail, but what of that? The life of the proletariat is that of a martyr, anyway. He has nothing to lose but his chain. More power to the Spokane fellow workers.—Industrial Press Bureau.

The annual meeting of the National Civic Federation took place last Monday in the Astor hotel in New York City. With a large number of the big guns of the capitalist class, Samuel Gompers and John Mitchell were present. The Civic Federation, it is well known, was organized about 15 years ago. Its principal function is to bring about peace between capital and labor. In other words, its function is to discourage strikes at every point. Samuel Gompers, who is a vice-president of this organization, boasts that in several cases his organization has prevented strikes, even at the sacrifice on the part of the workers, thereby demonstrating that they realize that the interests of the public (the capitalist class) above their own interests.

However, the principal subject of discussion last Monday was the employers' liability. And such talk! The proletariat could, indeed, yell "Hot air!" One big capitalist from Minneapolis said that he believed in a compensation act and would urge its adoption, provided Gompers and Mitchell would assure him that it would not cost the employer more than it does now. This same capitalist, George M. Gillett, after expressing the opinion that some sort of a system should be arranged whereby both employers and employees paid into a fund for this purpose, said: "And why should not the employer bear a part? It would forestall the attempts of agitators at every successful session of the legislature from attempting to increase the compensations, as the excess would have to be borne in part by the employees themselves."

The president of the Federation, Seth Low in his annual report spoke of the "excellent relations existing between capital and labor."

### THE END OF THE SWEDISH STRIKE.

(From "Bulletin International," Nov. 21, 1909.) The lock-out in Sweden has been dashed off. During the last few weeks the question was not that of a "general strike," as was nor a "great strike," as is well known, but the aim of the workers was only to save as much as possible of the industrial organization, which they have largely succeeded in.

In fact the Swedish employers' association, estimating the defeat of the workers pretty completely, did not want to force the fight to the limit. It was well said they did not dare, for the following reason: The delegates of the state charged to intervene in labor conflicts, recently drew up a conciliatory proposition, which was accepted by the General Confederation of Labor, but rejected by the Swedish employers' association. In the meantime, however, the exodus of Swedish laborers, which we have already pointed out, attained serious proportions. In Göteborg alone, toward the end of October, there were 1,500 awaiting an opportunity to leave the country, the majority of them skilled workers. And as the industries, especially the metallic, began picking up in Sweden, the same elsewhere, this state of things became alarming to the ruling classes. So on the 26th of October the king invited Sydow, secretary of the Employers' Association, and Lindquist, president of the Confederation of Labor, to find ways and means that would quickest result in a settlement. Simultaneously efforts were made to retain the immigrants by offering money for the purchase of lands for the purpose of work. Several members of the royal family subscribed for the benefit of the laborers.

It is for all these reasons that the Employers' Association thought it best to give up its attitude and declare the lock-out off. True it is a meager consolation for the laborer who, in several industries, have suffered immensely. It is to be hoped, however, that the Swedish workers have learned the lesson that have been taught by the general strike labor all, the lessons of methods of struggle. It is well noteworthy that the exodus in masses of the Swedish workers to the United States, Canada and Brazil was a form of direct action, and that, had they depended solely on the results of parliamentary negotiation, the masters would have driven them into complete submission.—Translated by L. Alenbert





## REVOLUTIONARY INDUSTRIALIST.

57 Western Road,  
Brighton, Eng., Nov. 1909.  
To the Editor of the Spokane Industrial  
Worker: Please find enclosed the manifesto of  
an organization recently inaugurated in Brighton.

Yours fraternally,  
S. H. MUSTON.

The overthrow of the existing economic and political state by the rebellion of educated, class conscious and organized wage-slaves, and the establishment of the industrial commonwealth or communist republic.

## Principles and Manifesto.

Recognizing that all existing authority is but the organization of a parasitic robber class, and that its object is the subjugation, exploitation and plunder of the workers, the propertyless wealth producers, which it effects through its economic power, and enforces by armed hirelings, police and military, at its command, and that this ruling class maintains its supremacy by imposing on the ignorance, credulity and superstition of its victims, to which end it employs hirelings in school, press and pulpit to inculcate superstitions supporting its own interest, such as bourgeois morality and religion, patriotism, snobbery, reverence for authority, rank and position; also hirelings in the political field and industrial arena, labor leaders or misleaders, demagogues, thugs, fakers, graft-men and traitors, who are employed by the master class to divert the spontaneous instincts of rebellion of their slaves into the safe and useless channels of parliamentarianism and craft unionism, self-help societies, etc.

We hold that the emancipation of the working class can only be achieved by the direct action of the workers themselves, and that class-conscious and economic organization on scientific lines is essential.

To this end the Revolutionary Industrialists will expose and combat the fallacies of patriotism, parliamentarianism, bourgeois respectability, snobbery, morality, religion and craft unionism, and call on the workers to unite on the principles of industrial and international unionism, with the purpose of consciously and intelligently waging the class war, by any means which may be at the time, place and condition effective to the end, which is the expropriation of the possessing class and the communication of the means of life.

Globe, Ariz., Nov. 24, 1909.

The following resolution was adopted by the Globe Miners' Union No. 60, W. F. M., at a regular meeting held Tuesday, Nov. 23, 1909:

Resolved: Liberty is the most highly prized inheritance of man, and "eternal vigilance is the price of all liberty." To gain and hold that right men and women have freely shed their blood. Liberty is composed of many parts. The one most essential is free assembly and free speech, and in defense of this we find that the Industrial Workers of the World, backed by the socialist party of Spokane and partly by the Western Federation of Miners in Idaho, engaged in one of the most desperate but noble struggles that has ever been waged peacefully by an outraged people against oppression and greed; the brutality of the city officials of Spokane, Wash., in attempting to quash this liberty, this right of free speech and assembly, is only paralleled by the Black Hole of Calcutta; and,

Whereas, the conditions in Spokane, Wash., are such that the Associated Press is forced to take notice, and they give to the public garbled accounts that are tinged with capitalistic sarcasm and prejudice, detrimental to our brothers who are of the working class; and,

Whereas, we have an official organ known as "The Miners' Magazine," which advertises itself as "an uncompromising champion of the working class," and,

Whereas, our official organ has been lamentably silent on the conditions in Spokane and our editor through his silence does show a desire to ignore the struggle in Spokane, and his silence is not in accord with the traditions nor the policy of the Western Federation of Miners, which has ever been in the forefront of the ranks of organized labor in denouncing oppression and rebelling against tyranny; and,

Whereas, our motto is, "An injury to one is the concern of all"; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we, Globe Miners' Union No. 60, do condemn the silence of the editor of the Miners' Magazine for not publishing the facts of the case or for not getting information direct from Spokane, and we do believe that despite the personal differences that may exist between the factions of the opposing factions, that on these occasions likes and dislikes must be squelched for the protection of liberty, when freedom is being throttled and men are starving themselves to enforce the inherited right of liberty of speech; and be it

Resolved, That we demand, as part owners of the Miners' Magazine, that a page or part of a page be given over to our Spokane brothers, so that their side of the case may be given to the working class; and be it

Resolved, That we donate \$25.00 to our struggling brothers in Spokane and pledge to them our moral support and physical presence if needed; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon our minutes, copies forwarded to the Appeal to Reason, Chicago Daily Socialist, Miners' Magazine, the Harp, and to the Spokane I. W. W. Worker for publication.

Submitted by:  
HARRY J. ARDINE,  
MICHAEL J. O'CONNOR,  
WM. E. LACEY,  
JOHN MITCHELL,  
Globe Miners' Union No. 60, W. F. M.

Portland, Ore., Dec. 2, 1909.

Editor Industrial Worker:

Fellow Worker.—It is not often that I find anything in our paper to find fault with, but your calling the Mayor "more" is an insult to a noble animal that I can not stand for.

The horse and his family have been of use to society for ages, but mayors are useless as far as I know. Further, the mayor of Spokane is well named as it is, and your effort to improve matters has only resulted in insult to a valuable animal which would be degraded by mention in the same breath as Pratt.

Yours for the I. W. W.,

EDITOR 977.

## IMPORTANT NOTICE

After November 1st the General Headquarters will be removed to Rooms 518-19 Cambridge building, 56 Fifth Avenue, Chicago. The need for a larger office, more centrally located, makes the change necessary.

Address all mail after November 1st to the new address, Rooms 518-19 Cambridge building, 56 Fifth Avenue.

## FREE SPEECH AND GOVERNMENTALISM.

One of the "inalienable" rights is freedom of thought and action; provided, that in the exercise of such freedom we infringe not on the rights of our fellow man.

The constitution of the United States and also that of the several states guarantees to every person his right.

Freedom of speech is a natural right, and no man or set of men, no government (municipal, state or federal), has the moral or constitutional right to prevent the exercise of the same. We should, therefore, demand it as a right, and not ask it as a favor or privilege. Neither should we recognize the courts (municipal, state or federal) as having any jurisdiction in the matter, but totally ignore and regard them with contempt.

From the mountain, from the glen,  
Rouse ye slumbering citizen,  
Rouse ye valiant-hearted men!  
Revolt! Revolt against tyranny!

N. J. B. Bailey, Pa. D.  
Minneapolis, Minn.

## INDUSTRIAL UNIONISM LOGICAL.

(From "The Shingle Weaver.")

All those who have persistently insisted that "industrial" unionism is impractical had better make a study of what the men accomplished at McKee's Rocks. Notwithstanding the fact that they were handicapped by being composed of different nationalities, they have won a victory by uniting industrially. That "socialist" of our fabled A. F. of L., Frank Morrison, looked at the situation at McKee's Rocks, then made the sage announcement that they were not worth bothering with, as they were only a lot of ignorant foreigners. Forsooth, all we know of organization we have learned from foreigners. Industrial unionism is logical, scientific and in line with modern progress; in fact, it being forced into existence by the changing methods of production. It rests on a solid economic foundation, and this changing method of production that is forcing industrialism into existence, and is leaving the antiquated, hopelessly fossilized A. F. of L. with its craft form of organization, without a single foundation stone.

That was a sight to make gods and men jeer when the fat "Bill" Taft shook the hand of that thousand times murderer, President Diaz of Mexico; that horrid moment, dripping with the gore of thousands of his fellow-creatures, no "oriental tyrant" of recent times compared with that fiend incarnate in hideous ferocity; yet "William" was wine and dined by Diaz; fraternized with Diaz; commended Diaz on the wonderful progress of Mexico, a country in which the working class long ago lost every semblance of liberty; a country in which people are the lot of hundreds of thousands, and actual chattel slavery the lot of thousands more; yet "William" sat at the table with the monster Diaz, spoke to Diaz of the wonderful progress and improvements of material conditions in Mexico. Conditions have no doubt improved under Diaz for the exploitation of the proletariat by the "bourgeoisie." Now, this may have been distasteful to "William," for really I do not think he is as far sunk in sycophancy as is Diaz, but "William" had to do it whether he wanted to do it or not—he was commanded to do so by his "capitalistic masters."

Sam Gompers has been touring Europe, ostensibly to study labor conditions over there, but I am of the opinion his real purpose was to exhibit "Sammy" to the galleys; incidentally Sam informed his auditors that conditions in the world of labor were peculiar over here. Now, his auditors, being much better posted, much more scientific than Sam ever will be, know better. There is nothing peculiar about labor conditions over here nor over there, nor in Hindustan, nor China, nor anywhere else. Only a hopeless ignorance would make such a mistake. The conditions surrounding labor everywhere are determined by the tools, the method of production, as they always have been since the first primeval savage fashioned the first rude stone tool. His auditors must have thought, however, that the working class in the United States were peculiar to allow such an antiquated fossil as Gompers to remain at the head of its greatest labor organization, when he should long ago have been placed in his proper niche in some museum of antiquities.

The working class in this country today are ripe for gunning; they can not be taken into the A. F. of L. on account of its "craft" character. Industrial Unionism is the only recourse—it is a tool, a weapon ready made to our hands; a weapon with which the workers can redress their every wrong; can abolish by its use poverty, sweating; put the women that are married, who are now at work, back into the homes; shorten hours, make conditions in general immeasurably better. Are we going to put out our hands and make use of this splendid new perfected modern instrument for the workers' defense, or are we going to continue to pit ourselves in small detached groups to the combined might of the capitalist strength?

PRESS COMMITTEE.

A. RAYNOR.

Spokane, Wash.

## SHAME OF SPOKANE.

Respect for the law made for and by the people, or at least so supposed, is the fundamental principle of this republic of ours. Men died to make that belief, that principle, an established one. And what are we citizens of Spokane doing? Those of you who are not sure of a definite answer go down to police court and judge for yourselves. See if the law is as we are prone to think of it in our vague and indefinite way, see if it is conducive in its workings to a deep and lasting respect for said law, or if the workings of justice are not a farce, red tape for which men are in a position to far and ruin the men who come under their jurisdiction. Is the judge on the bench because of his knowledge or fitness for the place, or because of some political pull? Is the chief of police a man of much intelligence or a man who commands the respect of men for fairness and appreciation for the reasons of crime and what constitutes punishment for crime? Are the men in the ranks of our police force noted for their tactful and judicial handling of arrested men?

I'll tell you of one man who is worse than cruel, more than ignorant of his duties as a policeman, and who is profane, vindictive and brutal in every way in his treatment of prisoners. That man is Officer Shannon. Men from all ranks of life, who for one cause or another have been in the hands of the law and come in contact with him, will testify to his entire lack of heart and his inhuman treatment of them. Just now one of the cases in the police court is one in which Shannon was absolutely proven to be incompetent and inhuman, and if he is not severely reprimanded by the judge it will be a clear case of where the judge stands.

The story is this: Last Friday afternoon the court room was crowded and orders were given to allow no one to enter, and Officer Shannon was posted at the door. A young man by the name of Joe Mullin started to come in, was pushed back, choked, beaten, kicked and knocked down by Shannon, assisted by four other of these amiable officers of the law. He didn't even know he couldn't go in the room or why he was so treated, and was not even told he was under arrest. In the trial of Mullin it was brought out by testimony of one of the witnesses that "men with white collars went in, but because Mullin was a workingman in appearance he was taken as an I. W. W., and of course, given no fair treatment or mercy." Five men, not I. W. W.'s, who were in the crowd and saw all the trouble testified that Mullin had in no way antagonized the police or had been told why he was so treated. And they themselves were wrongfully treated when they wanted to go in the police court, and told "to get to hell out of here" by that sweet dispositioned officer of the law, Shannon. The case was held over until Wednesday afternoon and the prosecuting attorney, Mr. Sargent, who is a hard, sharp-tongued griller, was somewhat flurried at the story points brought out by the defendant's witnesses, and made the remark in the hearing of some lady visitors at the court, "My God, we got to have some better witnesses tomorrow."

Don't you think it is a shame to Spokane that a ring of politicians and not the PEOPLE govern. Don't you think it is to her shame that she stands out among the large cities of the United States and denies the "God-given right of free speech," that her people are so manipulated that they are misled and fooled; that newspapers, leading citizens, federated clubs and chamber of commerce all advise whatsoever these powers dictate? Don't you think that she is shamed by her utility corporations, with from one-third to one-fourth of their capitalization plain water? Don't you think she should own her own water power, and so manage it that she knows what she really makes or gets from her municipally-owned plants? Don't you think these and many more things are to her everlasting shame if allowed to go on? But if things are gone into and revolutionized from the bottom, the ring of politicians done away with, and a government run enough "for and by the people" established, and men who are first in reform work, insurgents so-called, like Miles Pondexter, given not only moral support but material support—don't you think that if they were done it would be to Spokane's glory?

The first thing to do is to investigate the jail, the CHIEF OF POLICE, and right now that man SHANNON. WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT HIM?—ETHEL MAXWELL, SHALFORD, in Spokane "Labor World."

No matter whose the lips that would speak, they must be free and un gagged. Let us believe that the whole of truth can never do harm to the whole of virtue; and remember that in order to get the whole of truth you must allow every man, right or wrong, freely to utter his conscience, and protect him in so doing. Entire unshackled freedom for every man's life, no matter what his doctrine. The safety of free discussion, no matter how wide its range. The community which dares not protect its humblest and most hated member in the free utterance of his opinions, no matter how false or hateful, is only a gang of slaves.—Wendell Phillips.

## "IF SILVER SAYS SO, IT'S SO."

Keep in mind that this store always undersells all com petition—sells only standard, reliable goods, has one price for everybody, gives everybody a square deal.

## Friday and Saturday Specials at Silver's

## MEN'S SUITS AND OVERCOATS—SPECIAL FOR FRIDAY AND SATURDAY.

\$10.00 Suits and Overcoats for ..... \$ 6.45  
\$12.50 Suits and Overcoats for ..... 7.95  
\$15.00 Suits and Overcoats for ..... 9.75  
\$22.50 Suits and Overcoats for ..... 14.75

## MEN'S EXTRA PANTS—SPECIAL FOR FRIDAY AND SATURDAY.

\$2.00 Work Pants for ..... \$1.15  
\$2.50 Corduroy Pants for ..... 1.60  
\$4.00 Corduroy Pants for ..... 2.65  
\$3.00 Dress Pants for ..... 1.90  
\$4.50 Dress Pants for ..... 3.45

Buy your Mackinaws, Sheep-lined Coats, Gloves and Mitts and Rubber Footwear now. Special low prices on Standard Goods.

## OSCAR SILVER

The Big Double Store. Corner Front and Bernard Street.

## THE UNEMPLOYED ORGANIZATION IN FRISCO.

Last January was a so-called unemployed league organized for the purpose of helping the men out of work. But like all charity institutions, it is today a private business proposition of a few leaders. The first few months it seemed to work in the interest of the unemployed, but now they have a cash check system on the market, which brings in \$1,000 every month, anyhow; but there is nothing done for the men outside of a bunk with a straw sack for which they have to pay five cents, without blankets. A meal is five cents also. They sell their checks 5 per cent to merchants; the people collecting checks are supposed to get 2 1/2 per cent, but I don't believe many take the trouble to collect the 2 1/2 per cent, which means fully 3 per cent for the organization. They issue a paper, also, which brings money in. The last edition of their paper advertised 115 merchants keeping the checks. Now, if one of these merchants sells \$200 worth of checks per month, to "charitable" suckers, that makes over \$1,000. All merchants have their stores in the business center, where they sell more than that much of goods. The editor and manager of this outfit is a well-known "socialist" and, like all fakers, red-hot for the working class! Of course! I don't want to say people shouldn't buy papers from men selling them, for three-fourths of it belongs to the men, but the check system does not work in the interest of the unemployed. There was in the "Examiner" of October 1st the following "want ad": "Six experienced distributors, 212 Leavenworth st., at 7 a. m.; 212 Leavenworth street is the headquarters of the unemployed league. If this is not to give a willing hand to the employers to exploit the working men, I would like to know what exploitation is. Just think, what experience a man needs to distribute something! I have seen many foolish ads, but I never saw one wanting experienced distributors."

Since the panic started they opened up here in San Francisco about 10 new missions. Of course everyone wants to get hold on the unemployed to make some money. All the way down through history it was always the very poor people to be exploited worst.

## A WORKING PLUG.

## PUBLIC MEETING IN LEWISTOWN, MONT.

December 4, 1909.  
We, citizens of Lewistown, Mont., in public meeting assembled, condemn the brutal and unconstitutional actions of the city government of Spokane. We protest against the arresting, beating and starving on a broad and water diet American citizens who dare to exercise their right of free speech. Our forefathers, at a terrible cost of human suffering, even to the sacrifice of man's greatest treasure, life itself, won for us and left for our enjoyment the right of free speech and free press, therefore be it

Resolved, That we, citizens of Lewistown, record our abhorrence of the tyrannical measures of the Spokane authorities; and be it further

Resolved, That we extend to the workers of Spokane our congratulations and we commend their gallant fight, and we also assure them of our financial and moral support.

ARTHUR T. HARVEY,  
Chairman of Meeting.

## LABOR EXCHANGE NOTES.

Calhoun Kraus, 3 miles from Kent, Wash.—Wages from \$2.25 to \$4; hospital \$5 a month; board \$5; poor bunkhouse; money any time.

Covington Lumber Co., Covington, Wash.—Wages from \$2.25 to \$4.50; board \$5; doctor \$5.

Meredith Lumber Co., Covington, Wash.—Wages from \$2.25 to \$4; board \$5; fair bunkhouse; doctor \$1.

Wynaco Lumber Co., Wynaco, Wash.—Wages from \$2.25 to \$4.25; fair bunkhouse; good grub; doctor \$1.

Morgan Lumber Co., Lester, Wash.—Wages from \$2.25 to \$4; board \$4.75 per week; hospital \$1; poor bunkhouse.

Section work at Kent, Wash., 16 miles from Seattle, on N. P. Railroad.  
Stay away from the Pacific Coast Condensed Milk Co.'s plant at Kent, Wash. Dum job. This hell-hole is where they make Carrie Nation's cream.

JAMES MURDOCK,  
I. U. No. 432, Seattle.

## MOVE ON!

Move on, me friend, move on!  
I don't like the like of your likes; move on!  
Yer wearing blue, which I abhor,  
Yer haven't a shoe to yer foot, begor;  
Yes, I know the job yer lookin' for—  
Move on!

Move on, ye bum, move on!  
Yer wanted somewhere else; begorra!  
If I see ye hangin' around this street,  
I'll make yer tale of wrongs complete,  
Skiddoo, fer you, from off me beat—  
Move on!

Move on, no longer linger here; move on!  
What's that, ye skunk, ye dare, to stare; I'm on.  
Take that, an' that, an' that, an' that;  
I ain't no skunk, if I am fat;  
I cracked alike both head and hat—  
With wan.

JAMES BOYLE.

## MAN IS BORN TO TROUBLE.

Did it ever occur to you that a man's life full of crosses  
And temptations? He comes into this world without his consent  
And goes out against his will, and the between is exceedingly  
Rocky.

The rule of contraries is one of the laws of the trip.

When he is little the big girls kiss him; when he is big the little girls kiss him.

If he is poor he is a bad manager; if he is rich he is dishonest.

If he needs credit he can't get it; if he is prosperous every one  
Wants to do him a favor. If he is poor it is for graft.

If he is out of politics he is no good to a country.

If he doesn't give to charity he is a scoundrel; if he does  
It is for show. If he is actively religious is a hypocrite.

If he takes no interest in religion he is a hardened sinner.

If he gives affection he is a soft specimen he cares for.

No one he is cold-blooded.  
If he dies young there is a great future him. If he lives

To an old age he adored his calling.  
If you save money you are a graffer.  
If you spend it you are a loafer.

If you get it you are a grafter.  
If you don't get it you are a bum  
So what is it—the use?

F. B. HARVEY,  
Local No. 437, Louisville, Ky.

Liberty of thought and speech have, after prolonged struggle, been conceded, although there may be found people who on their pet fallings even yet refuse to allow the unrestrained. Liberty of speech is the world's grandest benefit to be derived from truth; secondly, if the opinion is false, the more strengthened by contrast with it, lastly, if it be partly true and partly false, opinions, if they do not entirely lose their news, at any rate gain the correction; have greatly improved them. The component of the struggle was due to religion, the man who brought the long fight to a, and finally settled that matter was Dr. Bradlaugh.—J. P. Poole, Westminster News.

Our Yankee cousins stamped out slavery a day they will unlock the gate and dislodge liberty. All books of any note have been secured. The "Age of Reason" was per by the police, and men gathered behind to read by stealth copies they had bought their united peace. If the Bible itself, some single turn of fortune's wheel to fold under the ban it would be eagerly read who is now used in English parlor windows; convenient stand for the flower pot—Caton.

Without free speech no search for truth possible; without free speech no discovery; truth is useful; without free speech peace checked and the nations no longer ward toward the nobler life which the holds for man. Better a thousandfold free speech—the abuse dies in a day, but denial silences the life of the people and the hope of the race.—Bradlaugh.

The liberty of the press is essential to government.—Sir W. Blackstone.

The freedom of the press should be late.—J. Q. Adams.

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